

A NEW
CANTO
OF

SPENCER'S Fairy Queen.

Now first Published.

[Price One Shilling.]

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Ἐνιοὶ φύλλονες τὴν ΔΕΙΣΙΔΑΙΜΟΝΙΑΝ ἐμπήλυσιν εἰς ΑΘΕΟΤΗΤΑ
τραχεῖαν καὶ ἀνίτυπον, ὑπερπεδήσαντες ἐν μέσῳ κειμένην τὴν
ΕΥΣΕΒΕΙΑΝ. Plutarch.

L O N D O N :

Printed for G. HAWKINS, between the *Temple Gates*.

M D C C X L V I I .

A
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OF
SPEWCEK'S
FAIRY QUEEN.

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Printed by the ZEIZIAIMONIAN in the City of
London, in the Year 1711.
ETHEBEAN. Printer.

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MDCCLXVII.

THE
FAIRY QUEEN.

THE ARGUMENT.

From Ill to Ill, through various Scenes,

Led is the Fairy Knight:

Him Arthur Heav'n directed saves,

From Archimago's Spite.

I.

UNHAPPY Man! whose ever-changing Mind
Shifts with each flitting Tenet to and fro;
Whose Sea-beat Bark no anchoring Bay can find,
Sport of the Waves, and blust'ring Blasts that blow.
Now SUPERSTITION, with her Harpy Claws,
Tears his distracted Soul in doleful Plight;
Now ATHEISM wide opes his graceless Jaws,
To swallow him absorpt in endless Night.
Unhappy Man! Unless some heavenly Ray
Illume his gloomy Mind, and point the rightful Way.

II.

This found Sir PARIDEL: a goodlier Knight
 Spur'd not his foaming Steed in Fairy Land,
 None brighter shone in Jufts or hardy Fight,
 None his ' imperial Votresse's Command
 More chearfully obey'd: but weakly vain,
 With itching Ears he hung on every Tongue;
 Now VIRTUE's Voice, now VICE's Siren Strain,
 Led him a gadding each new Path along:
 His Passions proud ' nought reck'd he to restrain,
 And 'sdein'd the Curb of Laws, ne 'heard he Reason's Rein.

III.

Him proudly pricking on the spacious Plain
 The wicked Wizard ' ARCHIMAGE gan spy,
 And straight his magic Spells with might and main
 He hurls into the Air, their Force to try:

* Meaning Queen ELIZABETH,
 the Fairy Queen: to whose Court
 the Knights are to return, back, and to
 give an Account of their Adventures.

' Nought reck'd He.] He did not
 at all reckon, regard, or care.

' Ne heard He Reason's Rein.]
 Neither did he hearken to, obey,

&c. This Manner of Expression is
 borrowed from Virgil, Georg. I.
 516.

*Fertur equis auriga, neque audit currus
 habenas.*

' ARCHIMAGE] The common
 Enemy of Christian Knights.

When,

When, lo! an old old Woman's Weeds He wears
Numb'ring her Beads; and with uncouth Grimace,
And melancholy Mien mumbling her Pray'rs.

O God! that e'er Religion's fairest Face
Should mask in dismal Drefs! that this bright Ray
Heav'n-born, should still more dark and dreadful make our
Day!

IV.

"Hither," quoth he, with humble, hollow Tone
And louting Gait, "Sir Knight, thy Palfry stay;
"Stay, nor a Woman desert and forlorne
"Deign not to visit; for now Evening gray
"Invests all Nature in her Livery sad,
"And muttering Thunder speaks the Tempest near."
Thus ARCHIMAGE in Woman's Weeds yclad.

And Words, where less was meant than met the Ear,
He mix'd; as "Righteousness," and "Lord," and "Grace."
Thus foul Mouths with fair Words their Speech oft inter-
lace.

V.

The Knight with unsuspecting honest Heart,
 (For oft Suspicion sleeps at Wisdom's Door)
 Approach'd the lonesome Cot ; where guileful Art
 Strove thro' the Soul all Gloominess to pour.
 For never did the Sun's all-chearing Ray
 Pierce thro' the Shades of melancholy Yew ;
 No warbling Birds awak'd the dawning Day,
 Nor tun'd their Songs to Love and th' Evening due.
 It seem'd one Scene of Horror * all amort,
 Of Fowl obscene, and dreary Ghosts the fit Resort.

VI.

Here ' you might see, with Darkness compass'd round
 An idiot Coward, SUPERSTITION * hight,
 Shackled for Servitude, and Fetter-bound :
 With Her, diffusing palpable, broad Night,

* *All amort.*] Quite afflicted with Sorrow ; every Thing of Life and Joy quite extinguished.

Here you might see.] i. e. It might be seen. An indefinite Manner of speaking much used by the

Poets. Virg. *Æn.* IV, 401. *Migrantes cernas.* Where thus SERVIVS,

" *Honestâ figura si rem tertiæ personæ in secundam transferas.*

* Hight.] Named, called.

Comes

Comes IGNORANCE, all-swallowing, all-amaz'd :

Behind walks ZEAL, with Saint-like Face, demure,
But in His Hand the Torch uplifted blaz'd,

And the drawn Dagger drop'd with Gore impure.

Here grew each monstrous Form, that Fear e'er feign'd,
GORGONS and HARPYS foul, and FURYS mad unchain'd.

VII.

Here Heart-consuming CARE with hagard Mien ;

And dire DESPAIR, beating her baleful Breast ;

Here gloomy GRIEF with ever-weeping Eyne,

Their Dwellings kept ; Aliens of Hope and Rest :

And ever and anon the sheeted Dead

Did squeak and ^h gibber thro' the ⁱ myrkfome Air.

How stood our Knight amaz'd, astonied,

At all these Scenes of Horror and Despair ?

His troubled Soul now seem'd the proper Seat

For ARCHIMAGE to try his Spells, and work Deceit.

^h Gibber] Chatter in a *Gibberish*, unintelligible Jargon : *jabber*. ⁱ Myrkfome] obscure, filthy.

VIII.

* Eftsoons He calls a Vision of the Night,
Which stood obedient to his wicked Will;
“ Fly hence, false Phantom, fly; and lead that Knight
“ Through all the Scenes of visionary Ill.”

The Phantom flew, and hovering round his Head,
With Thoughts distemper'd, and Illusions vain,
The Organs of his Fancy over-spread,
And form'd fantastic Creatures of the Brain.
Such airy Pensioners on ¹ MORPHEUS wait,
And bear his dark Behests thro' the false ivory Gate.

IX.

Sir PARIDEL, attended with his Guide,
Seem'd en'tring the tremendous Mouth of Hell,
And view'd a Region doleful, dreary, wide:
“ See there th' abhorred Deep, the Dungeon fell,”
The Phantom cries, “ Where th' all revengeful Ire
“ Of God, departed Souls has sternly doom'd
“ To never-ending Woe, where Floods of Fire
“ Are fed with burning Sulphur unconsum'd.

* Eftsoons] Immediately.

¹ MORPHEUS] The God of Dreams.

“ God’s absolute Decrees their Ruin wrought,
 “ And Fate, and high Fore-knowledge influenc’d their
 “ Fault.”

X.

The Knight with shudd’ring Horror hears the Tale,
 (The Tale, as false as God is good and just,)
 Starts from his Couch with Eyes agast and pale,
 And sees the ^m Lofel lowly laid in Dust;
 Who thus accosts him, “ Oh, dear Son!” he says,
 “ What boots this vain Pursuit of flying Fame,
 “ Thy sleepless Nights, and ever-toiling Days?
 “ All for a Shadow, a false flitting Name!
 “ A Name, a Bubble, that born up on high
 “ Soon bursts, quite lost and swallow’d in Eternity!

XI.

“ But vainer still thy Thoughts, if ought in Thee
 “ That meritorious seems, or just and good,
 “ Servant to Fate, and strong Necessity,
 “ Presumes t’avert high Heaven’s angry Mood.

^m Lofel] A Lyar, a crafty Fellow, a Cheat.

“ Thou

- " Thou art ordain'd the Vassal of his Ire,
 " Sport of his Power, and his matchless Might,
 " Destin'd to Woe, and Hell's perpetual Fire.
 " Can thy short Plummetsound the Depths of Right?
 " Man's Will and Reason, useless both and vain,
 " Lie over-rul'd and bound in Fate's eternal Chain.

XII.

- " Behold yon Villain wanton with Success,
 " Diffusing Seas of Wretchedness and Woes,
 " Curs'd by Mankind; yet Fates propitious blest.
 " Can careless Heav'n look on, ne interpose?
 " Mean while the candid and ingenuous Breast,
 " Replete with Science fair, and Innocence,
 " Feels the proud Scorners' Spurns, and lies oppress'd.
 " How rankly smells Nature's Malevolence!
 " O Good! how little art thou Heav'n's high Care,
 " Sith Ill predominates, and Foul o'er-powers the
 " Fair!"

XIII. Thus

XIII.

Thus glaz'd the wily Wizard, while our Knight
 Perplexed, now gan Answer fit to frame,
 Now half unsheath'd his Sword to end out-right
 His wretched Life; now Hopes, and Fears, and Shame,
 Toss him alternately from Wave to Wave.
 Then resolutely bold he breaks away:
 To fly's the readiest Way himself to save:
 He flew the hateful Cot, and gains the Day;
 The open Day he gains; when thro' his Soul
 A glimmering Ray of Light, and joyous Reason stole.

XIV.

So when with Darkness Heav'n is overspread,
 His fair Face vizor'd in a fable Shroud;
 Nature her Doom appointed seems to dread:
 But if this World's broad^a Eye bursts thro' the Cloud,

^a This World's Eye.] The Sun. and Milton, have borrowed this Expression.
Mundi oculus. Ovid. Met. L. IV. v.
 228. Hence Spencer, Shakespeare

Nature revives: and all th' ætherial Crew,
 The Nightingale, trilling her Ditties sweet,
 The ° Ouzel black, the Finch of golden Hue,
 And mounting Lark, the Light returning greet:
 All clap their Wings for Joy, for Joy they sing,
 While Mother EARTH smiles pleas'd, and Hills and Val-
 leys ring.

XV.

But not so baffled ARCHIMAGO vile,
 Hardned and hackney'd in the Ways of Vice,
 Turns him anew to his old wonted Wile,
 How best the Elfin Knight he may entice:
 And first he casts to change his Form; and now
 He looks a stripling Courtier, fair and gent;
 With many studied Airs, and cringing Bow,
 Eftsoons Sir PARIDEL he^p overhent;
 Saluted, him the Knight salutes again:
 Ne dreamt He 'twas his Foe, that did his Fall^a darrain.

° Ouzel] Anglo-S. *Urf*, a Black-
 bird. The Word is in common
 Use in many Parts of England.

^p Overhent] Overtook.
^a Darrain.] Attempt.

XVI. Alas!

XVI.

Alas! how frail is form'd the human Mind,
 Eager each dangerous Extreme to meet!
 How seldom, to the golden Mean inclin'd,
 She seeks her proper Poise, her settled Seat!
 This knew the Paynim well: ' forthy no more
 Frames He his ' Purpose of religious Dread;
 But graceless was his Talk, of Pleaunce Store
 Much prattled He, and Nature's bountied.
 Such Talk as apt to lead raw Minds astray,
 From the straight thorny Path, to the broad Primrose Way.

XVII.

Thus talking, on the Neighbour Beach they find
 A Bark, all in her gaudy Trim displaid;
 The silken Sails fung in the whistling Wind,
 Courting the Knight on Board, who nought afraid
 Springs ' deftly on the Deck; when ARCHIMAGE
 A wondrous Pin takes in his cunning Hand,
 That mov'd, as if instinct with Spirit sage,
 The bounding Bark, which made the adverse Land:

' Forthy] Therefore.

Discourse.

' Purpose] Discourse, Matter of

' Deftly] Nimble, neatly.

Where a bright Bevy stood of Females fair,
All ready to receive them, blith and debonnair.

XVIII.

O for an OVID's Pen to paint the Wiles
Of Females, in their little Arts ydrest ;
Their quaint Conceits, their practis'd simp'ring Smiles ;
The heaving Marble of their snowy Breast,
Hid to be seen, and seen to be admir'd ;
And how they troul the Tongue, and roll the Eye,
Languishing soft, or with Disdain half fir'd :
And all their Skill in CUPID's Archery.
If glaunce withoutin Wound these Arrows can,
Certes, Sir Knight, thou'rt less, or greater far than Man.

XIX.

And Sooth it is, the Heart, that's fair and good,
Feels " rathest every tender, soft Desire,
Which, by the Carle and Fool not understood,
Strikes not the callous Breast: for LOVE's bright Fire

* Rathest] Soonest, most early and quick.

Kindled

Kindled in Heav'n, to his native Sky
 Mounts in his winged Car the generous Elf:
 Hence spring the famous Deeds of Chivalry,
 * Sans mercenary Views, but for itself.
 † Nathless the Soul, from her true heavenly Way,
 Caught by some ‡ Semblance fair, too † weetless wends astray.¹

XX.

What shines to ^b paragon, beneath the Sky,
 The female Face divine, where sits confest
 BEAUTY, and visible to mortal Eye
 Embodied dwells, substantially exprest?
 Dwells, or does seem to dwell: the Lover's Brains
 Frame, as they list, the Object of Desire;
 Till this his Happiness and End he gains,
 He burns impatient with unquenched Fire;

* Sans] without. unknowing: too thoughtless goes
 † Nathless] Nevertheless. astray.
 ‡ Semblance] Likeness, Appearance. ^b To Paragon] To rival, to compare with.
 † Weetless] Thoughtless, careless,

Ne dares strong-plum'd to Virtue's Height to soar,
 But Hagard-like he checks, and learns low Fall-
 hood's Lore.

XXI.

So^a whilom HERCULES forgot the Man,
 And weakly don'd a haughty Woman's Weeds.
 So to a^b Stripling whom he far out-ran
 In Prowess chivalrous, and warlike Deeds,
 Left ANTONY the triple World; one Smile
 Of ÆGYPT, sunk the Hero in the Slave.
 And lives there then such Power in Female Guile
 T'appal the Mighty, and enthrall the Brave?
 There lives such Power; and such a female Chain
 Did from his first Intent Sir PARIDEL retain.

XXII.

No more the neighing Steed, or Trumpet's Sound,
 No more the ported Spear delights the Knight;
 But murmuring Rills, that cut th' enamell'd Ground,
 And Bowers, that exclude the troublous Light:

^a Checks] A Term borrowed from Falconry. The Hawk checks [*ludificatur*] when forsaking her proper Flight, she follows other Birds that come in view.

^b Whilom] Formerly.
^c To a Stripling] To OCTAVIUS CÆSAR: to whom ANTONY gave up, in a manner, the Roman Empire, for the Sake of CLEOPATRA.

These with his AMORET now charm alone,

'Tis AMORET ^d he breaths, he looks, he lives;

Without his AMORET he's left forlorne;

'Tis she alone that Solitude far drives.

Sighs answering Sighs the yielding Fair returns,
And LOVE's high-flaming Torch with mutual Ardor burns.

XXIII.

As the wrack'd Merchant, now secure, from Shore

Looks back with Dread on all his Perils past,

Nathless with Pleasure mixt; and vows no more

He'll trust the Billows, or the Wind's false Blast.

Not unlike Passions strike the fluttering Soul

Of PARIDEL, while in his mental View

The various Scenes of past and present roll,

Past Horrors, present Joys; how seeming true!

^d He breaths] This Expression I *unicam spirabat.* HORACE L. IV. cannot remember any where in our Od. XIII. *Quæ spirabat amores.* And English Writers; though ancient so in the same manner many others Authors, who wrote of the Passion too numerous to be cited; which perhaps might be some *Excuse* for the of LOVE, are excessively fond of it. *hazarding* this Phrase in our Language. HELIODORUS: ὅλην ἔπει αὐτήν, *illam*

Yet

Yet as their Foundress false, tho' round her Head
CUPIDS and mirthful Jests their purple Pinions spread.

XXIV.

Mean while th' Enchaunter of his traitrous 'Train,
Sat not unmindful, but at Seasons due
Poisons the ' Infant with Discourse profane;
And under seeming Rules of Right and True
Taught him th' enormous Monster VICE to bind,
And deck foul FALSHOOD'S Face with VIRTUE'S Hue.
O^b Mankind Effort! ever vain and blind,
To change the Course, (known to the Good and Few)
The stubborn Course of NATURE, still the same,
That keeps one destin'd End, nor misses she her Aim!

XXV.

Arise thou Recreant, Woman Knight, arise,
Assert the native Freedom of thy Mind.
But, oh! what Mists surround thy dark'ned Eyes!
And REASON, in Thee now effac'd and blind,

^a Their Foundress false] Viz. VENUS. *Quam Jocus circumvolat et Cupido.* Horat. Lib. I. Od. II.

['] Train] Treachery, Deceit.

['] Infant] The young Prince.

^b Mankind] i. e. Impudent, bold.
O impudent Effort, to think of
changing the constant Course of Nature,
which only the Few and Good
know and pursue, &c.

Her

Her sov'reign Sway ⁱfordone, the sceptred Hand
 To viler APPETITE submissive falls ;
 And upstart *Passions* in her room command ;
 Now This, now That aloud for Service calls.
 O mental Kingdom, how distract and toft,
 To ev'ry home-bred Joy, and inward Freedom lost!

XXVI.

The sprightly Passion LOVE is fled away,
 And in his room reigns LUST, a Monster fell ;
 With him a Troop, in battailous Array,
 Advance of Phantoms vile, true Imps of Hell :
 MISTRUST, with Eyes askaunce and jealous Leer,
 ANGER, and haggard HATE, unquiet Guest,
 Guileful DISSIMULATION, and pale FEAR,
 And DISCORD ^{*}wood, in tatter'd Garment drest.
 While o'er his Head a Bird ^mobscene ⁿypight
 Refounds her doleful Dirge, the sad ° CELÆNO hight.

ⁱ Fordone] Lost, ruin'd, undone.

^{*} DISCORD wood] i. e. mad. Virg.

Æn. VI, 280. DISCORDIA *demens*.

And Æn. VIII. 702. *Et scissâ gaudens*

vadit DISCORDIA *palla*. From these

two Passages the Image above is

taken.

[!] Obscene] This Word is used in

the same Sense as the Roman Augurs
 used *Obscena volucres*, i. e. ill-omin-
 ous, ill-boding, &c.

ⁿ Ypight] placed, pitched.

• CELÆNO.] Queen of the Har-
 pys. Virg. Æn. iii. CELÆNO—
Furiarum maxima.

XXVII.

O what a Fall was here! Is this the Knight,
 The ¹Paragon of glorious Chevifaunce,
 That shone the public Care and chief Delight,
 Of matchless Prowess and fair ²Amenaunce?
 O God of Hosts, look from thy Tower on high,
 And send thy sacred Unction to his Soul;
 Avert not now thy ever-chearing Eye.—

Our Pray'rs are heard: and from each trembling Pole,
 (Sign of descending Majesty divine)
 The wreathed Thunder rolls, and lambent Lightnings shine.

XXVIII.

It chaunc'd that ARTHUR on some high Behest
 Of GLORIANA, Fairy Queen, was bent:
 He rode, revolving in his royal Breast,
 How to atchieve his chivalrous Intent:
 When, lo! a Cloud, with Sylver Skirts ybound,
 Disclosing, flash'd intolerable Day:

¹ The Paragon &c.] The complete Model or Pattern of chivalrous Performance and military Atchieve-

ment.

² Amenaunce] decent Behaviour and Deportment.

The Hero rapt falls prostrate on the Ground,
 And tranc'd in visionary Glory lay :
 A Voice him calls, or seems to call, " Arise,
 " Thy Fellow Servant speaks, and bids thee ope thine Eyes."

XXIX.

His Eyes he opes, and saw a Seraph fair,
 That lighten'd forth a Smile of Love and Grace;
 Adown his Back flow'd his ambrosial Hair,
 And circling Rays beam'd Glories round his Face;
 A sylver Wand grac'd his extended Hand,
 And pointing to the Skies, he thus began :
 " From yon celestial Bowers, a God's Command,
 " ARTHUR, I bring thee.—*Save a ruin'd Man :*
 " *Ruin'd*, unless with Heav'n thou unite,
 " To *save* his laps'd Pow'rs from Hell and magic Spite.

XXX.

" Sir PARIDEL (who knows not PARIDEL ?)
 " ' Sometime the Glory, now of Knights the Shame,
 " Maugre th' Enchaunter's Spells, and Trains of Hell,
 " Fir'd by thy ' Read shall catch the gen'rous Flame ;

' Sometime] i. e. formerly. *Sometime the Glory*, the former Glory.

' Read] Counsel, Advice.

The FAIRY QUEEN.

- " New from his casted Slough he shall arise,
 " And hurl Destruction on the Paynim Fone ;
 " Spurn this dull humid Clay, and mount the Skies,
 " Where Virtue points the Way and high Renowne.
 " Thus heav'nly Love shall hellish Hate outgoe ;
 " And Grace prevenient still her healing Pow'r will shew.

XXXI.

- " But mark what Heav'n-commission'd I relate.—
 " A War intestine threatens Fairy Land,
 " Which waits from Thee and PARIDEL her Fate.
 " Go then, ye mightiest, under Heav'n's high Hand,
 " Call'd forth to dart His Thunder on the Foe.
 " Ne deem the Danger despicably base ;
 " Tho', where the Sun scarce warms, nor Arts dare grow,
 " A frozen Clime drives forth her motley Race :
 " Yet abler Heads conduct the dire Machine,
 " And false 'DUESSA leagu'd attacks the Fairy Queen.

[DUESSA] The Goddess of Falf- The Image in the next Stanza is
 hood, Duplicity ; opposed to UNA, taken from the *Revelations*.
 Truth, Unity.

XXXII. I

XXXII.

- “ I see the hellish Pest, tho’ hid from Thee :
- “ From her seven Hills she comes ; and now elate
- “ With proud Parade, and swell’n with ^u Surquedry,
- “ Of Realms and ^{*} Kefars preordains the Fate.
- “ High on the scarlet Beast she rides, that rears
- “ Against the starry Orbs her forked Tail :
- “ A golden Chalice in her Hand she bears,
- “ A poison’d Potion, Source of bitter Bale :
- “ The deadly Drugs, thus mix’d with magic Art,
- “ All manlike Reason quell, whilst lives the brutal Part.

XXXIII.

- “ But thou proceed ; and Heav’n will find the Way :
- “ Add to thy Patience Faith, and Strength of Mind,
- “ That Panoply divine ; ne let Dismay
- “ In thy thrice-steel’d Heart once Entrance find.

^u Surquedry] Vanity, Arrogance,
and Presumption.

^{*} Kefars] Kings, Emperors, Cæ-
sars.

I

“ Strengthen’d

- “ Strengthen’d thyself, go strengthen PARIDEL ;
 “ In yonder Isle he lies, neglected, lost,
 “ Lost in the curfed Spells and Trains of Hell.
 “ This narrow Frith shall yield thee Way ; this croft,
 “ The Path directs thee to his dread Abode.
 “ Go, in thy Virtue arm’d, and guarded by thy God.

XXXIV.

The Seraph spoke : and with his high-stretch’d Wand
 The rolling Billows struck ; they straight with Awe
 Retiring backward prefs at his Command.
 Th’ obedient Prince, soon as his Road he saw,
 Pricks boldly forward thro’ the open’d Main :
 Two crystal Mountains, rais’d on either Hand,
 Keep back the crowding Waves ; that clos’d again,
 Soon as the Infant gain’d the adverse Strand.
 So march’d the sacred Host, by MOSES led ;
 The wond’ring Waves beheld, and back abash’d they fled.

Frith] An Arm of the Sea: *fre-*
tum.

Pricks] Spurs his Horse, rides.
 Spencer B. 1. St. 1. *A gentle Knight*
was pricking on the Plain. And B. 6.

c. 7. ft. 6. *Eftsoons they pricked forth*
with forward Pride. Milton B. II.
 y. 536. *Before each Van Prick forth*
the aery Knights, and couch their Spears.

XXXV.

This ARCHIMAGO saw ; he saw with Dread
 (The Prince approaching) his approaching Fate :
 Vain were his Arts he knew ; forthy he fled
 Murm'ring, and with him fled his hellish Hate,
 Trinkets and Trump'ry, Women, Spells and Spite,
 All fled away dissolv'd in fightless Air ;
 And left forlorn our solitary Knight,
 To gloomy Thoughts abandon'd and Despair ;
 Toss'd like the ill-man'd Frigate on the Main,
 Till NEPTUNE mounts his Car, and smoothes the liquid Plain.

XXXVI.

ARTHUR to find the Knight now bends his Way ;
 Him soon he finds under a Platan laid,
 Plung'd in a Sea of Discord and Dismay.
 The Prince perceiv'd his Plight ; and nought he said,
 But 'bar'd his Buckler broad, one Diamond sheen,
 And flash'd the beamy Mirrour in his Face.
 Himself he saw, himself he hated seen,
 And loath'd his sickly State ; sure Sign of Grace.

* bar'd] made bare, uncovered.

O Coquetry

O Coquetry of VICE, to keep the Mind
At Distance from itself, to its true Int'rest blind!

XXXVIII.

° To know, and knowing hate his vicious Self;
To know his real Self, and knowing love:
This was the Lore first learnt the 'knightly Elf.
Then by Degrees he mounts to Thoughts above.
But first the Prince conducts him to a Sire,
A hoary Hermit, CONTEMPLATION hight,
Who, on a Mountain's Heav'n-kissing Spire,
Dwelt in pure Meditations Day and Night.
From Truth to Truth, from Good to Fair he rang'd;
Then fix'd on the first Fair, immortal and unchang'd.

° To know &c.] *Know thy Self* — nets; and, by the Bye, if rightly understood, is a full Answer to the trifling Chicanery of a French Writer on this Subject.
Reverence thy Self. — These were Maxims inculcated by the ancient Moralists. The Distinction here made between a right and a wrong *Self*, is exactly agreeable to the Stoical Te-
° Knightly Elf.] the Elfin Knight, the Fairy Knight.

XXXVIII. Here

XXXVIII.

Here ^a PIETY, in Milk-white Amice drest,
 And her bright Brows with sacred Fillets bound,
 Breath'd forth her Orisons from blameless Breast:
 Here pure-ey'd FAITH, with starry Circlets crown'd,
 And chearful HOPE, walk'd with their God on Earth.
 Yet not the less or MUSE, or GRACES gay
 In naked Beauty deck'd, or decent MIRTH,
 Haunted each bubbling Fount, and verdant ^e Lay.
 Thy manly Bosom, PARIDEL, now fire
 Far other Joys than Pride, or lawless Lusts inspire.

XXXIX.

Thrice had the Sun new trim'd his orient Ray,
 And Giant-like march'd forth to chace the Night:
 Since ARTHUR here first bent his happy Way,
 And with him brought calm Thoughts, and Peace, and
^f Light.

^a PIETY] This Image of PIETY is the same with Stat. Sylv. L. 3. *Huc vittata comam, niveoque insignis amictu.*

^e Lay] A Field. Anglo-S. *læy*, an untill'd Piece of Ground.

^f Light.] *Light* is here used for joyous Protection, and a Deliverance from Trouble: So it is used in the Psalms, and after the same manner Homer uses *Φῶς*.

Now rose the Knight, fresh as the Morning Star,
 His lucid Orb wash'd in the Ocean Wave,
 That glitters fairer from his radiant Car :
 Or as ^c Jove's Bird, call'd from the rocky Cave,
 The faithful Minister to wreak His Ire,
 New plum'd and bath'd high towers, and darts his Master's
 Fire.

XL.

Mean while the Hermit to the Hero brought
 His Arms and massy Shield ; who fed his Eyes
 With Stories then unknown, divinely wrought.
 Skill'd in the Rolls of Fate, a Wizard wife
 Had fram'd the future Actions of his Line.
 Here swell'd the ample Orb, and stood confest,
 Heroes and Patriots, only not divine :
 The EDWARDS, HENRYS, ^b RICHARD's Lion Breast,
 WILLIAM of Tyrants and of FRANCE the Dread,
 And BRUNSWICK's numerous Race here lift the regal Head.

^c JOVE's Bird] The Eagle. —
Ministrum fulminis alitem — expertus
fidelem Jupiter. Horat. L. IV. Od. iv.

^b RICHARD] surnamed *Cœur de*
Lion.

(LXI.

There Castles floated on the silver Tide,
 Teeming with Thunder and their Nation's Ire;
 High on the Deck stood forth ¹DEVONIA's Pride,
 And bookish ^kBLAKE seem'd lost in Smoke and Fire.
 Not distant far the sanguine Plains appear
 Of CRESSY, AGINCOURT; and ¹ISTER's Wave
 Roll'd to the Sea Arms, Steeds, and Men; while Fear
 Sat on the GAUL persu'd by BRITONS brave.
 The Knight views pleas'd his Progeny's great Name,
 And on his high rais'd Arm he bears their Fates and Fame.

XLII.

Straight fally forth the Knights, prepar'd for Fight,
 And vowing Vengeance on the Paynim Fone.—
 But, MUSE, awhile restrain thy vent'rous Flight:
 Soon shall their Jufts and hardy Deeds be shewn,

¹ DEVONIA's Pride] Sir Francis Drake, born in Devonshire.

in Oxford.

¹ ISTER] The Danube, famous for the Victory of Blenheim.

^k BLAKE.] Admiral Blake was a Master of Arts of Wadham College

The FAIRY QUEEN.

Oppression crush'd, fair Liberty restor'd :

And thou, " great Queen, shalt moralize my Song,
For as thou bid'st, they draw or sheath the Sword.

Now furl the Sails, and bear the Land along ;

To morrow haply we may tempt again

(New rig'd our labour'd Bark) the Bosom of the Main.

" Great Queen] Elizabeth, called the Fairy Queen, Gloriana, &c.

F I N I S.



Devon's Fide] St Francis in Oxford.
Traces, born in Devonshire.
[later] The Danube famous for
[Blair's] Admiral Blake was the Victory of Blenheim.
[later] of Arts of William College.

Oppression